

a passion for these simple theories, which

I trust will be forgiven. I indulge in them as people pun. They are too shadowy for logic, it is true—like the wings of the glendover, in Kehama, gauze-like

and filmy, but flying high withal. You may not grow learned, but you surely grow poetical upon them. I would a lie be praised by a blockhead as he asked

**A VEGETARIAN EATING HOUSE.**  
The immense success of the late Vegetarian Banquet at Leeds, has induced an en-

terprising enthusiast to start an Eating House, conducted without the assistance of the butcher. But not only is the butcher renounced, but also the Fishmon-

ger, on the principle that it is wrong to catch fish; for vegetarianism professes to be an improvement on that doctrine, the first promulgators whereof were fisher-

men. The Poulterer is excluded likewise for not even eggs are tolerated; it being considered cruel to rend the tie which exists between them and hens, if not cocks.

also; and though this objection may not apply in the case of ducks, by reason of the indifference of those birds to their eggs yet it is thought to eat a duck's egg would be to take a shameful liberty.

would be to take a shameful advantage of the duck's neglect of their eggs. Real source is not even had to the dairyman; it drink cows' milk, is to rob calves, and if the cow has no calf to milk her is

weaken her, by creating an artificial drain upon her constitution. Milk quite sufficient for the composition of puddings and pies is obtained from various plants, and

the requirements of the tea and breakfast table are completely met by the milk of the cocoa nut.

In short, the Baker, the Green grocer,

and the grocer in ordinary, purvey all the materials which form the bill of fare provided at these novel Refreshment Rooms: the staple of the kitchen is de-

The beverages—for the establishment is tee-total as well as vegetarian—essentially consists of the unfermented juice of the pump-

We have honored this Vegetarian Eating House with a visit, and on inquiring what there was ready, was informed by the waiter there was "some very nice

"Do you think," we cried, "that we are going to be such geese as to eat that?"

"Nice young grass, sir," he repeated.

The idea of grass made us ruminate a little. "Any hay?" said we.

"No 'ay, sir," added the waiter bland-

"Peas, sir?" suggested the waiter. We ordered peas. "Two peas—thorough-

"What will you take to drink, sir?" he asked returning to the table. "There's toast and water—there's apple water, homemade ginger beer."

"Any ale?"

"Haddam's hale, sir; very o'ld; first  
liquor as was drunk."

"Any ale?"

"Haddam's hale, sir; very o'ld; first liquor as was drunk."

"Bring us a pot of Adam's ale apiece; we prefer it mild."

"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with our dinner for which however we found

"Any ale?"

"Haddam's hale, sir; very o'd; first-tiquor as was drunk."

"Bring us a pot of Adzam's ale apiece; we prefer it, mild."

"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with four dinner, for which, however, we found our two peas insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.

"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."

"Haddam's hale, sir: very o'ld; first liquor as was drunk."  
"Bring us a pot of Adam's ale apiece; we prefer it mild."  
"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with our dinner, for which, however, we found our two paws insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.  
"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."  
"Come," we said, "this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones."  
"No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow."

"Haddam's hale, sir: very 'ol'd; first liquor 'as was drunk."

"Bring us a pot of Adma's ale apiece; we prefer it mild."

"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with our dinner, for which, however, we found our two peas insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.

"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."

"Come," we said, "this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones."

"No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow."

"Two kidneys, then."

"Two kidneys, yes, sir."

"Let them be devilled."

"Very sorry, sir; don't devil our kidneys."

"And ginger-beer."  
"Any ale?"  
"Haddam's hale, sir: very 'old; first  
liquor 'as was drunk."  
"Bring us a pot of Adnan's ale apiece;  
we prefer it mild."  
"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter dis-  
appeared; and presently returned with  
our dinner, for which, however, we found  
our two peas insufficient, so we demanded  
what else there was.  
"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Mar-  
row."  
"Come," we said, "this is better than  
we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring  
us a couple of marrow bones."  
"No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow."  
"Two kidneys, then."  
"Two kidneys, yes, sir."  
"Let them be devilled."  
"Very sorry, sir: don't devil our  
kidneys. Red-nosed kidneys, or kidney  
beans, sir."  
"Red-nosed kidneys?" we cried in  
astonishment  
"Yes, sir. 'Mature sir?"

"Haddam's hale, sir: very o'ld; first liquor as was drunk."

"Bring us a pot of Adama's ale apiece; we prefer it mid."

"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with our dinner, for which, however, we found our two paws insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.

"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."

"Come," we said, "this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones."

"No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow."

"Two kidneys, then."

"Two kidneys, yes, sir."

"Let them be devilled."

"Very sorry, sir: don't devil our kidneys. Red-nosed kidneys, or kidney beans, sir."

"Red nosed kidneys?" we cried in astonishment.

"Yes, sir. 'Matures, sir."

"Potatoes with red noses?" we again exclaimed. "In this abode of temperance. Well, never mind; bring us some of your dehauded potatoes."

"Bladdam's hale, sir: very o'ld; first liquor a's was drunk."

"Bring us a pot of Adzam's ale apiece; we prefer it mild."

"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with our dinner, for which, however, we found our two paws insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.

"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."

"Come," we said, "this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones."

"No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow."

"Two kidneys, then."

"Two kidneys, yes, sir."

"Let them be devilled."

"Very sorry, sir: don't devil our kidneys. Red-nosed kidneys, or kidney beans, sir."

"Red nosed kidneys?" we cried in astonishment.

"Yes, sir. 'Matur, sir."

"Potatoes with red noses!" we again exclaimed. "In this abode of temperance. Well, never mind; bring us some of your dehaunted potatoes."

"Oo! will you ave them, sir? Plain."

"Hey?—no. A la maitre d'hôtel—that is with parsley and bu.ter."

"Parsley, sir, we av; but no butter."

"Haddam's hale, sir: very 'old; first liquor 'as was drunk."  
"Bring us a pot of Adnan's ale apiece; we prefer it mild."  
"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with our dinner, for which, however, we found our two peas insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.  
"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."  
"Come," we said, "this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones."  
"No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow."  
"Two kidneys, then."  
"Two kidneys, yes, sir."  
"Let them be devilled."  
"Very sorry, sir: don't devil our kidneys. Red-nosed kidneys, or kidney beans, sir."  
"Red-nosed kidneys?" we cried in astonishment.  
"Yes, sir. 'Matura, sir."  
"Potatoes with red noses?" we again exclaimed. "In this abode of temperance. Well, never mind: bring us some of your dehabited potatoes."  
"Oy! will you 'ave them, sir? Plain."  
"Hey?—no. A la maitre d'hôtel—that is with parsley and butter."  
"Parsley, sir, we 'av; but no butter. Butter is a hainal substance, sir; we use no hainal substance here, sir."  
"One wants something else with potatoes," we observed.

"And here, gaffer-better."  
"Aye, sir?"  
"Haddam's hale, sir: very o'ld; first liquor a'w was drunk."  
"Bring us a pot of Adzian's ale apiece; we prefer it mild."  
"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with our dinner, for which, however, we found our two peas insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.  
"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."  
"Come," we said, "this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones."  
"No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow."  
"Two kidneys, then."  
"Two kidneys, yes, sir."  
"Let them be devilled."  
"Very sorry, sir: don't devil our kidneys. Red-nosed kidneys, or kidney beans, sir."  
"Red nosed kidneys?" we cried in astonishment.  
"Yes, sir. 'Matures, sir.'"  
"Posatoes with red noses?" we again exclaimed. "In this mode of temperance. Well, never mind: bring us some of your dehabited potatoes."  
"O'w will you 'ave them, sir? Plain."  
"Hey?—no. A la maitre d'hotel—that is with parsley and butter."  
"Parsley, sir, we 'av; but no butter. Butter is a banimal substance here, sir; we use no banimal substance here, sir."  
"One wants something else with potatoes," we observed.  
"You can 'ave," replied the waiter, "guined turnips, or 'ashed carrots, cabbage art stuffed, scollop'd hartichokes, curried brocoli, flicopped cucumber,

"Haddam's hale, sir: very o'ld; first liquor 'as was drunk."

"Bring us a pot of Adzian's ale apiece; we prefer it mid."

"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with our dinner, for which, however, we found our two peas insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.

"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."

"Come," we said, "this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones."

"No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow."

"Two kidneys, then."

"Two kidneys, yes, sir."

"Let them be devilled."

"Very sorry, sir: don't devil our kidneys. Red-nosed kidneys, or kidney beans, sir."

"Red-nosed kidneys?" we cried in astonishment.

"Yes, sir. 'Matura, sir."

"Potatoes with red noses!" we again exclaimed. "In this mode of temperance. Well, never mind: bring us some of your dehaubed potatoes."

"O'z will you ave them, sir? Plain."

"Hey—no. A la maitre d'hotel—that is with parsley and butter."

"Parsley, sir, we av; but no butter. Butter is a banimal substance, sir; we use no animal substance here, sir."

"One wants something else with potatoes," we observed.

"You can 'ave," replied the waiter, "uniced turnips, or 'ashed carrots, cabbage art stuffed, scolopped hartichokes, married brocoli, fricassed cucumber, roast onion, stewed endive, truffe, and mushroom pie, beet steaks, pumpkin chops."

We chose a slice of roast onion, and a beefy baked potato; the other

"Haddam's hale, sir: very o'ld; first liquor a'w was drunk."

"Bring us a pot of Adzian's ale apiece; we prefer it mid."

"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with our dinner, for which, however, we found our two peas insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.

"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."

"Come," we said, "this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones."

"No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow."

"Two kidneys, then."

"Two kidneys, yes, sir."

"Let them be devilled."

"Very Red-nosed kidneys, sir; don't devil our kidneys, sir."

"Red nosed kidneys?" we cried in astonishment.

"Yes, sir. "Mature, sir."

"Potatoes with red noses!" we again exclaimed. "In this mode of temperance. Well, never mind; bring us some of your debauched potatoes."

"Oz will you have 'em then, sir? Plain."

"Hey?—no. A la maitre d'hôtel—that is with parsley and butter."

"Parsley, sir, we av; but no butter. Butter is a banimal substance, sir; we use no banimal substance here, sir."

"One wants something else with potatoes," we observed.

"You can 'ave," replied the waiter, "quinned turnips, or 'ashed carrots, cabbage 'art stuffed, scollioped hartichokes, 'curried brocoli, fricassée cucumber, roast onion, stewed endive, truffe, and mushroom pie, beet steaks, pumpkin 'chups."

"We chose a slice of roast onion, and when we had eaten it, the waiter inquired whether we would take pastry or cheese."

"How is it you have cheese?" we demanded and not butter?"

"Dansen cheese, sir," was his reply.

"Haddam's hale, sir: very o'ld; first liquor a's was drunk."

"Bring us a pot of Adzam's ale apiece; we prefer it mid."

"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with our dinner, for which, however, we found our two peas insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.

"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."

"Come," we said, "this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones."

"Two kidneys, sir. Vegetable marrow."

"Two kidneys, then."

"Two kidneys, yes, sir."

"Let them be devilled."

"Very sorry, sir; don't devil our kidneys. Red-nosed kidneys, or kidney beans, sir."

"Red nosed kidneys?" we cried in astonishment.

"Yes, sir. 'Mature, sir."

"Potatoes with red noses!" we again exclaimed. "In this abode of temperance. Well, never mind: bring us some of your devilled potatoes."

"Oz will you 'ave them, sir? Plain."

"Hey?—no. A la maitre d'hotel—that is with parsley and bu ter."

"Parsley, sir, we 'av; but no butter. Butter is a banimal substance, sir; we use no banimal substance here, sir."

"One wants something else with potatoes," we observed.

"You can 'ave," replied the waiter, "financed turnips, or 'ashed carrots, cabbage 'art stuffed, scollioped hartichokes, creamied brocoli, fricassced cucumber, roast onion, stewed endive, truffile, and mushroom pie, beet steaks, pumpkin chops."

We chose a slice of roast onion, and when we had eaten it, the waiter inquired whether we would take pastry or cheese.

"How is it you have cheese," we demanded and not butter?"

"Damsen cheese, sir," was his reply.

We had some bread and cheese; and then asked what was to pay. "Yes, sir, Two peas is eight; and kidneys is five—that's thirt, n— and two roast onions is

"Haddam's hale, sir: very old; first liquor as was drunk."

"Bring us a pot of Adzian's ale apiece; we prefer it mild."

"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with our dinner, for which, however, we found two peas insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.

"The kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."

"Come," we said, "this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones."

"No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow."

"Two kidneys, then."

"Two kidneys, yes, sir."

"Let them be devilled."

"Very sorry, sir: don't devil our kidneys. Red-nosed kidneys, or kidney beans, sir."

"Red nosed kidneys?" we cried in astonishment.

"Yes, sir. 'Matures, sir."

"Potatoes with red noses!" we again exclaimed. "In this abode of temperance. Well, never mind: bring us some of your devilled potatoes."

"O'ay!" will you 'ave them, sir? Plain."

"Hey?—no. A la maitre d'hotel—that is with parsley and butter."

"Parsley, sir, we 'av; but no butter. Butter is a banimal substance, sir: we use no banimal substance here, sir."

"One wants something else with potatoes," we observed.

"You can 'ave," replied the waiter, "brained turnips, or ashed carrots, cabbage art stuffed, scolloped harricokes, creamied brocoli, fricassee cucumber, roast onion, stewed endive, truffe, and mushroom pie, beet steaks, pumpkin chops."

"We chose a slice of roast onion, and when we had eaten it, the waiter inquired whether we would take pastry or cheese."

"How is it you have cheese?" we demanded and chose butter?"

"Damsen cheese, sir," was his reply.

We had some bread and cheese; and then asked what was to pay. "Yes, sir. Two peas is eight; and kidneys is five—that's three. And two roast onions is one shilling, two and a penny; and bread and cheeses four; and two waters a penny each is two and five pence 'appenny."

We settled this little account without

"Haddam's hale, sir: very o'ld; first liquor as was drunk."

"Bring us a pot of Adzam's ale apiece; we prefer it mild."

"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with our dinner, for which, however, we found our two paws insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.

"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."

"Come," we said, "this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones."

"No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow."

"Two kidneys, then."

"Two kidneys, yes, sir."

"Let them be devilled."

"Very sorry, sir; don't devil our kidneys. Red-nosed kidneys, or kidney beans, sir."

"Red nosed kidneys?" we cried in astonishment.

"Yes, sir. 'Maturs, sir."

"Potatoes with red noses!" we again exclaimed. "In this abode of temperance. Well, never mind; bring us some of your dehaunted potatoes."

"Oy will you 'ave them, sir? Plain."

"Hey?—no. A la maitre d'hotel—that is with parsley and butter."

"Parsley, sir, we 'av; but no butter. Butter is a banimal substance, sir; we use no banimal substance here, sir."

"One wants something else with potatoes," we observed.

"You can 'ave," replied the waiter, "vinced turnips, or 'ashed carrots, cabbage art stuffed, scolloped hartiokches, curried brocoli, fried cucumber, roast onion, stewed endive, truffie, and mushroom pie, beet steaks, pumpkin chops."

We chose a slice of roast onion, and when we had eaten it, the waiter inquired whether we would take pastry or cheese.

"How is it you have cheese," we demanded and not butter?"

"Damsen cheese, sir," was his reply.

We had some bread and cheese; and then asked what was to pay. "Yes, sir,"

"Two paws is eight; and kidneys is five—that's thirt. In—and two roast onions is one shilling, two and a penny; and breads and cheeses four; and two waters a penny each is two and five pence 'appenny."

We settled this little account without any demurrer; and under the excitement of the generous fare we had been partaking of, gave the waiter half-a-crown, telling him to keep the change, which he

"Haddock's hale, sir: very old; first liquor as was drunk."

"Bring us a pot of Adela's ale apiece; we prefer it mild."

"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with our dinner, for which, however, we found our money was insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.

"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."

"Come," we said, "this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones."

"No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow."

"Two kidneys, then."

"Two kidneys, yes, sir."

"Let them be devilled."

"Very sorry, sir: don't devil our kidneys. Red-nosed kidneys, or kidney beans, sir."

"Red nosed kidneys?" we cried in astonishment.

"Yes, sir. 'Matures, sir.'"

"Potatoes with red noses!" we again exclaimed. "In this abode of temperance. Well, never mind; bring us some of your dehabited potatoes."

"Oz will you 'ave them, sir? Plain."

"Hey?—no. A la maitre d'hotel—that is with parsley and butter."

"Parsley, sir, we 'av; but no butter. Butter is a banimal substance, sir; we use no banimal substance here, sir."

"One wants something else with potatoes," we observed.

"You can 'ave," replied the waiter, "guinced turnips, or 'ashed carrots, cabbage 'art stuffed, scoloped hartichokes, creamied brocoli, fricassee cucumber, roast onion, stewed endive, truffe, and mushroom pie, beet steaks, pumpkin chops."

"We chose a slice of roast onion, and when we had eaten it, the waiter inquired whether we would take pastry or cheese."

"How is it you have cheese," we demanded and not butter?"

"Damsen cheese, sir," was his reply.

"We had some bread and cheese; and then asked what was to pay. "Yes, sir. Two peas is eight; and kidneys is five—that's thirt. —and two roast onions is one shilling, two and a penny; and breads and cheeses four; and two waters a penny each is two and five pence 'appenny."

We settled this little account without any demurser; and under the excitement of the generous fare we had been partaking of, gave the waiter half-a-crown, telling him to keep the change, which amounted to a half-happy, for himself.—*London French.*

Elder Eph. Broadrim, of Enfield.

"Haddam's hale, sir: very old; first liquor as was drunk."

"Bring us a pot of Adelm's ale apiece; we prefer it mild."

"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with our dinner, for which, however, we found our money insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.

"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."

"Come," we said, "this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones."

"Two kidneys, then."

"No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow."

"Two kidneys, yes, sir."

"Let them be devilled."

"Very sorry, sir; don't devil our kidneys. Red-nosed kidneys, or kidney beans, sir."

"Red nosed kidneys?" we cried in astonishment.

"Yes, sir. 'Matures, sir."

"Potatoes with red noses!" we again exclaimed. "In this abode of temperance. Well, never mind; bring us some of your dehabited potatoes."

"Ow will you 'ave them, sir? Plain."

"Hey?—no. A la maitre d'hotel—that is with parsley and butter."

"Parsley, sir, we 'av; but no butter. Butter is a banimal substance, sir; we use no banimal substance here, sir."

"One wants something else with potatoes," we observed.

"You can 'ave," replied the waiter, "artiched turnips, or 'ashed carrots, cabbage art stuffed, scolloped harricokes, fried curried brocoli, fricasseed cucumber, roast onion, stewed endive, truffe, and mushroom pie, beet steaks, pumpkin chops."

We chose a slice of roast onion, and when we had eaten it, the waiter inquired whether we would take pastry or cheese. "How is it you have cheese," we demanded and not butter?"

"Damsen cheese, sir," was his reply.

We had some bread and cheese; and then asked what was to pay. "Yes, sir. Two peas is eight; and kidneys is five—that's thirt. In—and two roast onions is one shilling, two and a penny; and breads and cheeses four; and two waters a penny each is two and five pence 'appenny."

We settled this little account without any demurrer; and under the excitement of the generous fare we had been partaking of, gave the waiter half-a-crown, telling him to keep the change, which amounted to a half-happy, for himself.—*London. French.*

¶ Elder Eph. Broadrim, of Enfield, N. H., is in Boston. Walking through State street the other day, when the thermometer was at fever heat, he approached the fattest man on 'change, and with

"Madam, ginger-beer."  
"Any ale?"  
"Haddam's hale, sir: very o'ld; first liquor as was drunk."  
"Bring us a pot of Adzam's ale apiece; we prefer it mild."  
"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with four dinner, for which, however, we found our two peas insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.  
"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."  
"Come," we said, "this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones."  
"No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow."  
"Two kidneys, then."  
"Two kidneys, yes, sir."  
"Let them be devilled."  
"Very sorry, sir: don't devil our kidneys. Red-nosed kidneys, or kidney beans, sir."  
"Red nosed kidneys?" we cried in astonishment.  
"Yes, sir. 'Matur's, sir."  
"Potatoes with red noses!" we again exclaimed. "In this mode of temperance. Well, never mind; bring us some of your devalled potatoes."  
"Oy! will you ave them, sir? Plain."  
"Hey?—no. A la maitre d'hotel—that is with parsley and butter."  
"Parsley, sir, we av; but no butter. Butter is a huminal substance, sir; we want no huminal substance here, sir."  
"One wants something else with potatoes," we observed.  
"You can ave," replied the waiter, "guinced turnips, or 'ashed carrots, cabbage art stuffed, scolloped hartichokes, curried brocoli, fried cucumber, roast onion, stewed endive, truffe, and mushroom pie, beet steaks, pumpkin chops."  
"We chose a slice of roast onion, and when we had eaten it, the waiter inquired whether we would take pastry or cheese."  
"How is it you have cheese," we demanded and not butter?  
"Damsen cheese, sir," was his reply.  
"We had some bread and cheese; and then asked what was to pay. "Yes, sir." Two peas is eight; and kidneys is five—that's thirt. —and two roast onions is one shilling, two and a penny; and breads and cheeses four; and two waters a penny each is two and five pence 'appenny."  
We settled this little account without any demurrer; and under the excitement of the generous fare we had been partaking of, gave the waiter half-a-crown, telling of him to keep the change, which amounted to a half-happy, for himself.—*London Punch.*

"Haddock, ginger-beer."  
"Any ale?"  
"Haddock's hale, sir: very old; first liquor as was drunk."  
"Bring us a pot of Adelm's ale apiece; we prefer it, pot."  
"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared, and presently returned with a dinner for which, however, we found our two paws insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.  
"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."  
"Come," we said, "this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones."  
"No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow."  
"Two kidneys, then."  
"Two kidneys, yes, sir."  
"Let them be devilled."  
"Very sorry, sir: don't devil our kidneys. Red-nosed kidneys, or kidney beans, sir."  
"Red nosed kidneys?" we cried in astonishment.  
"Yes, sir. 'Mature, sir.'"  
"Potatoes with red noses!" we again exclaimed. "In this abode of temperance. Well, never mind: bring us some of your devilled potatoes."  
"O' day will you 'ave them, sir? Plain."  
"Hey?—no. A la maitre d'hotel—that is with parsley and butter."  
"Parsley, sir, we 'av; but no butter. Butter is a hainimal substance, sir; we use no hainimal substance here, sir."  
"One wants something else with potatoes," we observed.  
"You can 'ave," replied the waiter, "guinced turnips, or ashed carrots, cabbage art stuffed, scolloped hartiokches, creamied brocoli, fricasseed cucumber, roast onion, stewed endive, truffile, and mushroom pie, beef steaks, pumpking-chups."  
We chose a slice of roast onion, and when we had eaten it, the waiter inquired whether we would take parsy or cheese. "How is it you 'ave cheese," we demanded and not butter?"  
"Damsen cheese, sir," was his reply.  
We had some bread and cheese; and then asked what was to pay. "Yes, sir. Two paws is eight; and kidneys is five—that's thirt. In—and two roast onions is one shilling four and a penny; and breads and cheeses four; and two waters a penny; each is two and five pence 'appenny." We settled this little account without any demurrer; and under the excitement of the generous fare we had been partaking of gave the waiter half-a-crown, telling him to keep the change, which amounted to a half-happy, for himself.—*London Punch.*

—“Haddam’s hale, sir; very o’ld; first liquor a’s was drunk.”

—“Bring us a pot of Adzian’s ale apiece; we prefer it mild.”

—“Yes, sir.” So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with our dinner, for which, however, we found our two peas insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.

—“Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow.”

—“Come,” we said, “this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones.”

—“No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow.”

—“Two kidneys, then.”

—“Two kidneys, yes, sir.”

—“Let them be devilled.”

—“Very sorry, sir; don’t devil our kidneys. Red-nosed kidneys, or kidney beans, sir.”

—“Red nosed kidneys?” we cried in astonishment

—“Yes, sir. ‘Maturs, sir.”

—“Potatoes with red noses?” we again exclaimed.

—“In this mode of temperature. Well, never mind; bring us some of your dehabited potatoes.”

—“O’! will you ave them, sir? Plain.”

—“Hey?—no. A la maitre d’hotel—that is with parsley and butter.”

—“Parsley, sir, we av; but no butter. Butter is a banimal substance, sir; we use no banimal substance here, sir.”

—“One wants something else with potatoes.” We observed.

—“You can ave,” replied the waiter, “guinced turnips, or ashed carrots, cabbage art stuffed, scolapsed hartichokes, curried brocoli, flicopped cucumber, roast onion, stewed endive, truffe, and mushroom pie, beet steaks, pumpkin chops.”

—We chose a slice of roast onion, and when we had eaten it, the waiter inquired whether we would take pastry or cheese.

—“How is it you have cheese,” we demanded and not butter?”

—“Damsen cheese, sir,” was his reply.

—We had some bread and cheese; and then asked what was to pay. “Yes, sir. Two peas is eight; and kidneys is five—that’s thirt. in—and two roast onions is one shilling, two and a penny; and breads and cheeses four; and two waters a penny each is two and five pence ‘appenny.”

—We settled this little account without any demur; and under the excitement of the generous fare we had been partaking of, gave the waiter half-a-crown, telling him to keep the change, which was amounted to a half-happy, for himself.—*London Punch.*

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—Elder Eph. Broadrim, of Enfield, N. H., is in Boston. Walking through State street the other day, when the thermometer was at fever heat, he approached the fastest man on ‘change, and with the solemnity of forty quakers, said to him—“Friend, canst thou tell me why thou perspiration which thou wipest from thy forehead so frantically is like a woman’s hand under dominion of the moon?”

—“Nay, friend, that I cannot,” responded he of the hugh banarro.

—“But why?” “Because it is the ‘Isle of Britain,” said Ephraim, and straightway he disappeared through the dark labyrinth of the adjoining post office.—*Post.*

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—CHILDREN GOING WEST.—About forty

"Haddam's hale, sir; very o'ld; first liquor as was drunk."

"Bring us a pot of Adzian's ale apiece; we prefer it mild."

"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with four dinner, for which, however, we found our two peas insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.

"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."

"Come," we said, "this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones."

"No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow."

"Two kidneys, then."

"Two kidneys, yes, sir."

"Let them be devilled."

"Very sorry, sir; don't devill our kidneys. Red-nosed kidneys, or kidney beans, sir."

"Red-nosed kidneys?" we cried in astonishment.

"Yes, sir. 'Matures, sir."

"Potatoes with red noses?" we again exclaimed. "In this mode of temperance. Well, never mind; bring us some of your dehabited potatoes."

"Oz will you ave them, sir? Plain."

"Hey?—no. A la maitre d'hotel—that is with parsley and butter."

"Parsley, sir, we av; but no butter. Butter is a banibal substance, sir; we use no banibal substance here, sir."

"We wants something else with potatoes," we observed.

"You can ave," replied the waiter, "auinc'd turnips, or 'ashed carrots, cabbage art stuffed, scolloped hartiokes, curried brocoli, fried cucumber, roast onion, stewed ednake, truffie, and mushroom pie, beet steaks, pumpkin chops."

We chose a slice of roast onion, and when we had eaten it, the waiter inquired whether we would take pastry or cheese.

"How is it you have cheese," we demanded and not butter?"

"Damsen cheese, sir," was his reply.

We had some bread and cheese; and then asked what was to pay. "Yes, sir," Two peas is eight; and kidneys is five—that's thirt. —and two roast onions is one shilling, two and a penny; and breads and cheeses four; and two waters a penny each is two and five pence 'appenny."

We settled this little account without any demur; and under the excitement of the generous fare we had been partaking of, gave the waiter half-a-crown, telling him to keep the change, which amounted to a half-happy, for himself.—*London Punch.*

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ELDER PHIP. Broadrim, of Enfield, N. H., is in Boston. Walking through State street the other day, when the thermometer was at fever heat, he approached the fastest man on 'change, and with the solemnity of forty quakers, said to him—"Friend, can't thou tell me why thou perspiration which thou wipest from thy forehead so frantically is like a woman's hand under dominion of the woman?" "Nay, friend, that I cannot," responded he of the hugh bananna. "But why?" "Because it is the 'Isle of Britain," said Ephraim, and straightway he disappeared through the dark labyrinth of the adjoining post office.—*Post.*

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CHILDREN GOING WEST.—About forty children, boys and girls, orphans, gathered from the streets of New York, left for the West on Wednesday, to find homes in the States. They are sent out under the auspices of the New York Society for the

"Haddam's hale, sir; very o'ld; first liquor as was drunk."

"Bring us a pot of Adzam's ale apiece; we prefer it mild."

"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with four dinner, for which, however, we found our two peas insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.

"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."

"Come," we said, "this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones."

"No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow."

"Two kidneys, then."

"Two kidneys, yes, sir."

"Let them be devilled."

"Very sorry, sir; don't devil our kidneys. Red-nosed kidneys, or kidney beans, sir."

"Red-nosed kidneys?" we cried in astonishment.

"Yes, sir. 'Matura, sir."

"Potatoes with red noses!" we again exclaimed. "In this mode of temperance. Well, never mind; bring us some of your dehabited potatoes."

"O'r will you ave them, sir? Plain."

"Hey?—no. A la maitre d'hotel—that is with parsley and butter."

"Parsley, sir, we av; but no butter. Butter is a harmful substance, sir; we use no harmful substance here, sir."

"One wants something else with potatoes," we observed.

"You can 'ave," replied the waiter, "tuniced turnips, or 'ashed carrots, cabbage art stuffed, scoloped hartichokes, curried broccoli, fricassied cucumber, roast onion, stewed endive, truffe, and mushroom pie, beet steaks, pumpkin chops."

We chose a slice of roast onion, and when we had eaten it, the waiter inquired whether we would take pastry or cheese.

"How is it you have cheese," we demanded and not butter?

"Damsen cheese, sir," was his reply.

We had some bread and cheese; and then asked what was to pay. "Yes, sir," Two peas is eight; and kidneys is five—that's three in—and two roast onions is one shilling, two and a penny; and breads and cheeses four; and two waters a penny each is two and five pence 'appenny."

We settled this little account without any demurrer; and with the excitement of the generous fair we had been partaking of, gave the waiter half-a-crown, telling him to keep the change, which amounted to a half-happy, for himself.

London. French.

— Elder Eph. Broadrim, of Enfield, N. H., is in Boston. Walking through State street the other day, when the thermometer was at fever heat, he approached the fastest man on 'change, and with the solemnity of forty quakers, said to him—"Friend, can'st thou tell me why I perspiration which thou wispest from my forehead so frantically is like a woman and under dominion of the woman?" "Nay, friend, that I canrot," responded he of the hugh bandanna, "but why?" "Because it is the 'Isle of au," said Ephraim, and straightway he disappeared through the dark labyrinth of the adjoining post office.—Post.

**CHILDREN GOING WEST.**—About forty children, boys and girls, orphans, gathered from the streets of New York, left that day on Wednesday, to find homes in the West. They are sent out under the auspices of the "Children of Aid Society," and are accompanied by a superintendent, who will obtain homes for them among the farmers of Michigan.

"Haddam's hale, sir: very old; first liquor as was drunk."

"Bring us a pot of Adzam's ale apiece; we prefer it mild."

"Yes, sir." So saying the waiter disappeared; and presently returned with four dinner, for which, however, we found our two peas insufficient, so we demanded what else there was.

"Kidneys, sir—fine kidneys. Marrow."

"Come," we said, "this is better than we thought. Kidneys and marrow. Bring us a couple of marrow bones."

"No bones, sir. Vegetable marrow."

"Two kidneys, then."

"Two kidneys, yes, sir."

"Let them be devilled."

"Very sorry, sir; don't devil our kidneys. Red-nosed kidneys, or kidney beans."

"Red nosed kidneys?" we cried in astonishment.

"Yes, sir. 'Maturu, sir."

"Potatoes with red noses," we again exclaimed. "In this mode of temperance. Well, never mind; bring us some of your dehauboned potatoes."

"Oz we have them, sir? Plain."

"Hey?—no. A la maitre d'hotel—that is with parsley and butter."

"Parsley, sir, 'ay; but no butter."

"Butter is a banimal substance, sir; we use no banimal substance here, sir."

"One want something else with potatoes," we observed.

"You can 'ave," replied the waiter, "tuniced turnips, or 'ashed carrots, cabbage 'art stuffed, scolopped hartchokes, 'curried brocoli, fricasseed hartchokes, roast onion, stewed endive, truffile, and mushroom pie, beet steaks, pumpkin chops."

We chose a slice of roast onion, and when we had eaten it, the waiter inquired whether we would take pastry or cheese.

"How is it you have cheese," we demanded and not butter?"

"Damsen cheese, sir," was his reply.

We had some bread and cheese; and then asked what was to pay. "Yes, sir. Two peas is eight, and kidneys is five—that's thirty— and two roast onions is one shilling, two and a penny; and breads and cheeses four; and two waters a penny each is five and five pence 'appenny."

We settled this little account without any demur; and under the excitement of the generous fare we had been partaking of, gave the waiter half-a-crown, telling him to keep the change, which he announced to a half-happy, for himself.—*London Punch.*

☞ Elder Eph. Broadrim, of Enfield, N. H., is in Boston. Walking through State street the other day, when the thermometer was at fever heat, he approached the fastest man on 'change, and with the solemnity of forty quakers, said to him—"Prespiration, can'st thou tell me why?"—"Prespiration, which thou wisest from thy forehead so frantically is like a woman's hand under dominion of the woman's toria?"—"Nay, friend, that I cannot," responded he of the hugh bandanna, "but why?"—"Because it is the 'Isle of Britain," said Ephraim, and straightway he disappeared through the dark labyrinth of the adjoining post office.—*Post.*

☞ CHILDREN GOING WEST.—About forty children, boys and girls, orphans, gathered from the streets of New York, left that day on Wednesday, to find homes in the West. They are sent out under the auspices of the "Children's Aid Society," and are accompanied by a superintendent, who will obtain homes for them among the farmers of Michigan.